



## Savior



15 0 2

### Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

Snow tumbled through the wind that drove it to the ground to paint it a staggering white. The biting gusts continued to paint coat after coat of snow on the ground on the day that my love and my hopes and my dreams were buried under the coffin that held my grief my shame, and my brother. I knew that I could have saved him, but he wanted to go.  
/He made this choice./ This thought rolled over over and over in my mind as i thought about how he sacrificed himself for the scum that I knew I was...

"WHY? Why did you have to make that choice?"

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8** (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account